

Extracts From the Lexington Caucasian and Express

Matters of Interest Published in The Caucasian and Express, October, 31st, 1868; Just Thirty-three Years Ago This Week.

The Caucasian and Express of October 31, 1868, the week immediately preceding the election was a warm number but contained very little local news. The candidates for president and vice president who had the support of the Caucasian were Seymour and Blair while the republican candidates were Grant and Colfax. At that period, immediately following the close of the war, feeling ran high and campaigns were pushed with bitterness born of the war tyranny of the republican party.

The nominees of the people were as follows:

For state senator, A. O. Crandall.
For representative, eastern district, Chaney Shewalter; western district, C. J. Miller.
For sheriff, Alexander Mitchell.
To fill vacancy on the county bench, Hon. Jesse Schofield.

For coroner, Harrison Smith.
For school superintendent, Henry L. Haynes.
For public administrator, Moses Chapman.
For assessor, A. K. Sittlington.
For surveyor, E. M. Haraldson.
For treasurer, Col. Joseph B. Terry.

Referring to the office of superintendent of registration the Caucasian says:

H. J. E. Ahrens, esq., was nominated for this place, but as he finds little or no time to leave his business, he declines. This leaves

the field to S. S. Earl, independent candidate, and T. D. Casper, the radical nominee, and one of the most obnoxious men to the people of the county that could have been selected from the whole tribe of radicals. We do not hesitate to invite voters to give their suffrage to Mr. Earl.

The most interesting news notes and paragraphs found in the Caucasian of the current week named in the date under the caption to this department of the INTELLIGENCER's reading matter for its patrons, will be found following.—ED. INTELLIGENCER.

Look Out for Counterfeiters.—\$2 bills of the National Union bank, Linderpard, New York, have been seen here. The counterfeit is a pretty good one, and the more dangerous because people do not observe closely bills of this denomination.

I. O. O. C.—Tonight. Better come along, all ye tipplers and drinkers, light and strong, and make a new covenant that you will none of John Barleycorn, else you may fall into a drunkard's grave.

Dissolved.—The partnership between Messrs. McKinnin & Gratz has been dissolved, and Mr. Gratz succeeds the old stand.

Dr. Burrows, the new Baptist pastor, has not yet arrived.

MARRIAGES.

Married, in this city, on the 29th inst., by Rev. E. S. Dalin, Mr. John Brown to Miss Mena Obermeyer.

At the Christian church in Sedalia, on the 14th inst., by Rev. Dr. W. H. Hopson, of Louisville, Ky., Mr. John A. Ready to Miss Kate V. Gaines, daughter of Elder T. N. Caines.

On the 27th inst., by the Rev. Benjamin Kidd, Mr. Richard Edwards to Miss Ellen Fox, all of this county.

At the residence of the bride's father in this county, on the 12th inst., by Rev. J. R. Bennett, Maj. Wm. A. Page, late of the C. S. A., to Miss Maggie Hillock.

Middleton.—The county court at its session on Monday last, rescinded the order previously made for a vote of the people of Middleton township on the proposition to subscribe \$30,000 to a railroad from Waverly to Carrollton, in Carroll county. We understand that a remonstrance signed by over two hundred citizens was addressed to the court, praying that the order of the court might be set aside. The reasons for this move are: 1. The road was entirely out of the county. 2. The probability of the building of the Louisiana road, which will afford an easier and shorter connection, over home territory, and save the crossing of the river, all good solid objections to the other work.

DEATHS.

Died at the residence of her brother, Wm. C. Hall, on the 17th inst., Miss Theodocia Hall.

By the death of this amiable and much-loved friend, many hearts are saddened. Long will her memory be cherished by those who knew her best, for they loved her most. May her deeply afflicted relations and friends find consolation in the fact that she died in the bright and glorious hope of a blissful immortality beyond this vale of tears.

"Thou art gone to the grave, but we cannot forget thee,
O'er thy lone still home falls the sorrowing tear;
But since heaven hath called, it were wrong to regret thee,
Thou loved one and lost, e'er to memory dear."

The following law firms have cards in the Caucasian:

J. D. Shewalter, L. L. B.
Garland J. Blewitt.
Alexander & Chiles.
Robinson & McHatton.
Young & Haynes.
J. S. Blackwell.
Hall & Rucker.
Wallace & Mitchell.
Green & Rathbun.
Tilton Davis.

The laying of the corner-stone of the Catholic church will take place on the 1st of November at half past three o'clock in the afternoon.

AIR CASTLES.

WRITTEN FOR THE CAUCASIAN.

I've built me a castle so wondrously high
That clouds cap its summit, against the sky.
And those that I loved are all moving
To the music that happiness sheds on the air.
Right garlands are wreathed of the fairest flowers
And the sweetest of music beguiles the hours.

The faces I love most are radiant with joy
And each heart is as light as a child's
No thorns midst the flowers, no weeping
there coil—
No anguish, no pain, no care, and no tears
Oh, Beautiful vision, how long shall I last?

Alas, Thou art fading, and fading so fast
Is there naught that can save me my beautiful dream
From the merciless hand of receding time?

Of the earth it was born, like the rest
must fade—
In heaven alone may our treasures be laid
There, Time cannot change nor death
away;

But there treasurers endure forever and
—Edith M.

A RAMBLER'S OBSERVATIONS.

Pen Picture of the New Missouri Pacific to Kansas City.

The editor of the Saline County Index recently made a trip over the Missouri Pacific from Marshall to Kansas City and appended will be found what he has to say apropos thereto:

"To Lexington the track has nearly all been put in good shape and more than half of it is substantially ballasted, presenting a first class appearance. From Lexington to Independence the road is being straightened in many places, new grades are being made, new steel bridges put in position and the road almost entirely rebuilt. When all this is complete this branch can no longer be called by the many pet names with which people along the route have so affectionately christened it—'The Calamity Branch,' 'The Cordwood Special,' 'The Try-weekly,' etc., for it is going to be a first class road and you can just bet she is going to do business.

"One feature of this road from here to Kansas City, when complete, that will appeal to the traveling public and help to draw in no small way the passenger service, is its picturesqueness. One may laugh at the idea, yet the fact remains that there is something intensely interesting, yes, even fascinating, in the variety of views and beautiful sights. After leaving Marshall you cross the Pettisaw Plains, the richest, level prairie lands in the world, whose fertility and productiveness rival the valley of the Nile. As you are crossing this section of Saline county you can see some of the handsomest farm houses in the state, and usually large herds of fine stock. Just before you reach Grand Pass you round the famous lakes that for a half century were the greatest hunting and fishing resort in this part of Missouri, but you'd scarcely believe it now, as corn is growing over a considerable part of the same ground where formerly swam the fish and duck.

"Probably all our readers do not know how Grand Pass received such a high sounding name. Salt Fork flows just south of 'The Pass' and long, long ago, when the lakes were full, once upon a time Salt Fork 'got full' too, and the two bodies of water spread out until they came near touching each other, at least they left only a narrow strip of land on which some early explorers passed between the two bodies of water; thus they called the narrow pass, Grand Pass. There is told an old story, probably not true though, in which in the long ago, some white men were cornered in between these bodies of water by the Indians, who concluding they had the 'pale faces' captives, rested for a time, thinking they would take their prisoners at a more opportune moment, but when the Indians were ready to take their captives they discovered to their surprise, that what they thought was one body of water was really two, and on the body of land between the two the 'pale faces' had escaped—hence they called the strip of land Grand Pass. The Index is of the opinion, however, that this story is wholly fictitious.

"But, about the feast for the eye, after leaving Grand Pass there is considerable timber all along the route up

to Kansas City. At this season of the year Dame Nature has painted in all the colors of the rainbow, radiant, somber and a thousand harmonizing shades, these stretches of timber. Along most of the route you are winding in and out along the Missouri river bluffs which crowd down to the track on your left, while to your right ghides the turbulent Big Muddy. Oftentimes you can look for miles up or down the river and a very pretty scene always greets the eye. From the car window the river never frowns or portends anger, but smiles at you as the setting sun kisses her rippling cheeks again.

"The bluff on your left is at times very steep and you cannot see its top, then again it slopes back and sometimes, just to break the monotony, a cornfield or wheatfield is set between the track and bluff or the track and river. These crops are good. But one needs to go over this route, and at this season of the year to appreciate its interest."

A First-Rate Rule.

It is a first-rate rule never to do any advertising from which it would be impossible to trace any results.

There is a great deal of talk about the mystery of advertisements and its uncertainty, but there really isn't any more mystery or any more uncertainty about it than there is about any other business undertaking.

A grocer may buy a box of soap and shove it under the counter, and leave it there until it gets so hard as to be utterly valueless. This same man can buy advertising space and so use it that he will derive no benefit from it. There is no need of him wasting the soap on the advertising.

Run your advertising with the same common sense that you do the rest of your business, and there will be no guess-work about it. It will pay every time and always, but do not buy space on bill boards; do not buy little tin signs to tack up on back fences; do not hire some perambulating painter to disfigure the farmers' fences with your name and address. There is not one time in ten thousand that you can tell absolutely whether this kind of advertising pays or not. The chances are one hundred to one that it does not.

Put your hopes in the newspaper. Talk about some certain thing—and then get ready for the customers. If it is a good thing at the right price, and you have told about it plainly and forcibly, you will sell it—sure.

If your business isn't large enough to justify extensive advertising, better confine your work to the columns of the best paper in the town. It is a pretty sure thing that the best people in town—those whose trade is most desirable—are the ones who take the best paper. Its circulation is made up of the cream of the community, and you had better get all the trade you can out of that circulation before you turn to something else.—Charleston (Mo) Enterprise.

\$100 Reward.

The Good Order Club of Lexington Township will pay \$100 reward for the capture of any horse thief who shall be caught and turned over to this club for stealing a horse or mule belonging to any member of this club. 10-19tf

Kansas City Cattle Show.

At the big cattle show in Kansas City last week the heaviest animal on exhibition was the Shorthorn bull, Young Abbottsburn II, owned by T. J. Ryan, of Kansas. It weighed 2650 pounds. The heaviest Hereford was Sotham's Dale III, weight 2610 pounds. In the ring for Shorthorn bull 3 years old and over, C. E. Leonard's Lavender Viscount, 5 years old and weighing 2300 pounds, was awarded first prize. Ryan's Young

Abbottsburn was awarded second prize. For yearling bull George Bothwell, of Nettleton, Mo., won first on Nonpareil of Clover Blossom. In the Hereford ring for bulls 3 years old and over, Dandy Rex, owned by Gudgell & Simpson, Independence, Mo., won first, and Prince Rupert, owned by W. H. Curtis, Eminence, Ky., won second. In the yearling class Martinet, owned by Gudgell & Simpson, first; Thickflesh, owned by Sotham, second, and Beau Donald, owned by W. H. Curtice, third.

THE HOMESPUN DRESS.

When Gen. Kirby Smith invaded Northern Kentucky, a group of Morgan's cavalymen one day awaited orders in front of a Kentucky grocery store, and employed the moments of delay in singing that stirring old song, "The Homespun Dress." Mr. John Uri Lloyd, one of the party of those who heard the song that day, gathered it into his beautiful storehouse of fair thoughts, and the reading world is now indebted to him for giving the song and its authorship back in the very heart of the child of his own brain, the splendid novel, "Stringtown on the Pike."

Through Mr. Lloyd's untiring work the origin of the poem has been located. The author, Miss Carrie Bell Sinclair, was born on May 22, 1839, at Milledgeville, Ga. Her father was a Methodist preacher of great note, and she was the great niece of Robert Fulton. In 1860 Miss Sinclair issued her first volume of poems, dedicated to her friend and adviser, Alexander H. Stephens, vice-president of the Confederate States. So great was her interest in the affairs of war that she fashioned with her own hands thirteen flags of silk, which she presented to different confederate regiments. At the time of her writing the poem which is so gracefully set in Mr. Lloyd's story, Miss Sinclair was in Augusta, Ga., and the rivalry of the girls of that day as to who should possess the neatest homespun dress furnished inspiration for the poem. The later life of the talented author seems to have been clouded by disappointment. She died in Philadelphia in 1883.

THE HOMESPUN DRESS.

O yes, I am a Southern girl, and glory in the name,
And boast it with far greater pride than glittering wealth or fame.
I envy not the Northern girl her robes of beauty rare,
Though diamonds grace her snowy neck and pearls bedeck her hair.

Chorus.

Hurrah! hurrah! for the sunny South so dear!
Three cheers for the homespun dress our Southern ladies wear.

My homespun dress is plain, I know; my hat's palmetto, too;
But then it shows what Southern girls for Southern rights will do.
We scorn to wear a bit of silk, a bit of Northern lace,
But make our homespun dresses up, and wear them with such grace.

Now Northern goods are out of date; and since old Abe's blockade
We Southern girls can be content with goods that're Southern made.

The Southland is a glorious land, and hers a glorious cause;
Then here're three cheers for Southern rites and for the Southern boys!

We send the bravest of our land to battle with the foe,
And we would lend a helping hand—we love the South, you know.
We send our sweethearts to the war; but, dear girls, never mind:
Your soldier love will not forget the girl he left behind.

A soldier is the lad for me—a brave heart I adore;
And when the sunny South is free, and fighting is no more,
I'll choose me then a lover brave from out that gallant band;
The soldier lad I love the best shall have my heart and hand.

And now young men, a word to you: If you would win the fair,
Go to the field where honor calls, and win your lady there.
Remember that our brightest smiles are for the true and brave,
And that our tears fall for the one who fills a soldier's grave.

BLACK CATS

Perhaps you don't like cats. Some people do and some people do. Everybody likes Our O. They do not catch mice and rats, nor do they bite and scratch. They are good cats. We have an immense stock of them. We have them for very small and for very large ones. We can supply the baby and grandmother. Come and see and bring your brother and your lovely little sister and your big if you have one.

Prices for Babies - - - - - 10, 15, 20
Prices for Girls and Boys - - - 10, 15, 20, 25
Prices for Men and Women - - - 10, 15, 25, 50
Doors open all day and part of the night.
Admission free. Everybody is invited.

W. G. McCAUSLAND

GEORGE W. BATES

—WITH—

The Equitable Life Insurance Co.

- Of New York -

THE STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

When wanting Life Insurance call on or address

GEORGE W. BATES, - Lexington.

City and Farm Property For Sale.

No. 1069, 6-room brick house on Main street, \$1,600.
No. 1051, 2-story frame house on Franklin avenue, \$900.
No. 1060, 1-story frame cottage on Main street, \$1,000.
No. 1051, 2-story brick house on Franklin avenue, \$2,800.
No. 1050, 2-story brick house on Main Street, \$2,000.
No. 151, 200 acre farm (improved) near Page City, \$50 per acre.
No. 182, 120 acres (improved) 9 miles east of Lexington, \$30 per acre.
No. 151, 90 acres (improved) 6 miles south of Lexington, \$55 per acre.
No. 165, 157 acres (improved) 4 miles N. W. of Corder, Mo., \$55 per acre.
No. 188, 80 acres (improved) 2½ miles south of Lexington, \$85 per acre.
F. LEE WALLACE,
Lexington, Mo.

Huston Residence For Sale.

I offer for sale my residence on Franklin avenue. Time of payments to suit purchaser.
SAM J. HUSTON.

BULL FOR SALE.

Young bull for sale; good size; good color; good individual; thoroughbred.
6-22tf
T. B. CAMPBELL.

Geo. I. Smith, D.

VETERINARIAN

Phone 117